Who is most inward with the noble Duke?
Bi. Why you my Lo: me thinkes you should soonest know
Buc. Who I my Lo? we know each others faces: (his mind
But for our harts, he knowes no more of mine,
Then I of yours: nor I no more of his; then you of mine:
Lo: Hastings, you and he are neere in loue.
Hast. I thanke his Grace, I know he loues me well:
But for his purpose in the coronation:
I haue not sounded him, nor he deliuerd
His Graces pleasure any way therein:
But you my noble Lo: may name the time,
And in the Dukes behalfe, Ile giue my voice,
Which I presume he will take in gentle part.
Bish. Now in good time here comes the Duke himselfe.
Glo. My noble L. and Cosens all, good morrow, (*Ex. Glo.*
I haue bene long a sleeper, but now I hope
My absence doth neglect no great designes,
Which by my presence might haue bene concluded.
Buc. Had not you come vpon your kew my Lo:
William L. Hastings had now pronounst your part:
I meane your voice for crowning of the King.
Glo. Then my L. Hastings no man might be bolder,
His Lordship knowes me well, and loues me well.
Hast. I thanke your Grace.
Glo. My L. of Elie, *Bish.* My Lo:
Glo. When I was last in Holborne,
I saw good strawberries in your garden there,
I do beseech you send for some of them.
Bish. I go my Lord.
Glo. Cosen Buckingham, a word with you:
Catesby hath sounded Hastings in our businesse,
And findes the testy Gentleman so hot,
As he will loose his head ere giue consent,
His Maisters sonne as worshipfull he termes it,
Shall loose the royalty of Englands throane.
Buc. Withdraw you hence my L. Ile follow you. *Ex. Gl.*
Dar. We haue not yet set downe this day of triumph,
To morrow in mine opinion is too soone:

For

For I my selfe am not so well prou
As else I would be, were the day pr
By. Where is my L. protector, I ha
Ha. His Grace lookes cheerfully
Theres some conceit or other like
When he doth bid good morrow
I thinke there is neuer a man in ch
That can lesser hide his loue or ha
For by his face straight shall you
Dar. What of his heart percei
By any likelihood he shewed to d
Hast. Mary, that with no man
For if he were, he would haue she
Dar. I pray God he be not, I sa
Glo. I pray you all, what do th
That do conspire my death with
Of damned witchcraft, and that h
Vpon my bodie with their helli
Hast. The tender loue I beare
Makes me most forward in this
To doome the offenders what so
I say my Lord they haue deserue
Glo. Then be your eies the wi
See how I am bewitcht, behold
Is like a blasted sapling withere
This is that Edwards wife, that
Consorted with that harlot strum
That by their witchcrafts thus h
Hast. If they haue done this
Glo. If, thou protector of this
Telst thou me of iffes? thou art a
Off with his head. Now by Sain
I will not dine to day I sweare,
Vntill I see the same, some see i
The rest that loue me, come an
Ha. Wo wo for England, not
For I too fond might haue prev
Stanley did dreame the boare d

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